Towner & Son, 1316 7th St.

We won't close until o o'clock from now until Christmas.

## We Will Cut Prices Now!

-rather than wait until later, when you are not so much in need of them. If you are going to make a serviceable gift-you cannot do better than to let it be a dress length.

6oc. All-wool 30c. Dress Goods, 39 yd

Dress Goods, 32°c.

50c. Colored 44-in. 25 c.

75c. 54-in. Serge 59c. Dress Goods, 59 yd.

Half Prices for Wool Remnants.

Black and Colored 50°.

New styles of Verlaine IO c.

40c. Eiderdown, 25 c.

Lace Curtains, 3 yards long,

Boys' 25c. Windsor Ties, 15c. Each.

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## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* If You're Looking for: Lowest Prices On Groceries! You Need

in the city quotes such low prices. Our qualities are the BEST. Below is only a partial list. We have hundreds of other groceries, delica-

cles, etc., at correspondingly low attention as those given in person. 12 rans Royal Tomatoes...... 90c. 12 cans Shelver's Corn..... 85c.

Old Maid's Favorite Tea,:

Best in America, lb., 50c. 5 cans Condensed Milk...... 45c. Vermont Maple Strap, in gal. cans.... S5c. Vermont Maple Sagar, 2 lbs. for ..... 25c. Silver Drip Strup, in gal. cans......... 45c. Pure New Orleans Molasses, in gal. cans 50c.

Burbank Potatoes, bu, 65c\* Golden Key Jams, 2 jars...... 25c. Peaches and Apricots, 2 lbs...... 25c. Figs, 10c. lb., 3 lbs. for............ 25c.
French Mixture and Broken Candy,

3 tons New Nuts just received == 5 lbs. = = = 50c.

Fancy Sugar-Cured Breasts, Ib ...... 11c. Fancy Patent Process Flour = = per bbl. = = = \$4% If not satisfactory we will cheer-

:Wines & Liquors:

Sweet Catawba, gal...... 70c. Best California Port, gal .....\$2.00 Best Imported Port, gal......\$2.50 Best California Sherry, gal......\$2.50 Best Imported Sherry, gal ......\$3.50 Good Cooking Sherry, gal .....\$1.25 Best 6-quart bottles Claret for ......\$1.00 California Brandy, gal. \$5.50 Cooking Brandy, gal. \$3.50 Pride of Washington Whisky, gal .... \$2.00 Old Washington County Whisky, gal. \$2.00 \$ EFHeadquarters for Catsups, Sauces

W. H. Keister. GROCERIES, FRUITS AND PROVISIONS. Cor. oth and La. Ave., 1t OPPOSITE CENTER MARKET.

and Mixed Mustards by the gallon.

Toys at Aucton.

.....

S. SAMSTAG, AUCTIONEER.

\$50,000 worth of Toys and Christmas Ornaments to be sold to the highest bidder TOMORROW, SAT-DAY NIGHT, AT SEVEN O'CLOCK. It will ny you to attend and buy Toys at your own price. & BAMSTAG, Anetloneer,

"Pickford's" Grocery House,

## 924 La. Ave. Not Come

--- daily fill mail orders and telephone orders as carefully as if you were present. We have increased the force of clerks, porters and wagons, and can assure you polite attention and prompt ---

The Lowest Prices.

I Lb. Butterine Free -with every dollar's worth of - Tea. We sell 2% lbs. of Fine -

I Extra Lb. Sugar Free - - with every dollar's worth of -

Granulated Sugar, as we give you ----

I Lb. Baking Powder Free - - with every barrel of "Pickford's -Choice" Best Patent Blended ------- Flour-equal to Pillsbury's, and ------ only \$3.50 per barrel, to introduce ---

THESE QUOTATIONS TELL THE TALE! 4 lbs. Seedless Raisins. 25c.
5 lbs. London Layer Raisins. 35c.
2 lbs. Good Candy . 25c.
2 lbs. Fresh Chocolates . 25c. 

Wines & Whiskies 

Pickford's, Get the Address Right! 924 La. Ave.

Hassocks.

Rugs—all grades—all styles. Just an idea from our magnificent showing—a splendid JAPANESE RUG, 3x6 feet, only \$2.25. Makes a sensible Christmas present. The Houghton Co.,

1214 F St. N. W.

AUCTION OF TOYS, HOLIDAY GOODS
AND BOOKS,
EVERY NIGHT AT 7 O'CLOOK.
dil-10s SAMSTAG, 814 9th st. a.w.

How the Atmosphere is Harnessed for Man's

It Cleans Cars, Runs Locomotives, Drills Rocks, Operates Clocks, Calks Ships and Other Things.

From the Chicago Record.

Railroad passengers are frequently surprised by the unexpected entrance into the cars of a group of chattering, bareheaded women. Those who do not recognize them as car cleaners and dusters wonder who they are and how they boarded the train. The women usually appear several blocks from the terminal station, and so proficient are they in the art of "flipping" a train that the engineers do not come to a full stop when they be their feather dusters and brooms beside the track, but reduce the speed somewhat, and the women swing on as neatly as brakemen. When the last passenger has left the train the women take possession of the cars. They are all healthy and muscular, quick with the broom and active with the feather duster and chamois skin, and by the time the cars are thrown on the cleaning switch they have the floors well cleaned of peanut shells, paper and cigar stubs, and are ready for the seat cushions. On some of the roads the women still carry the cushions outside of the car and beat the dust from them by whipping them with willow beaters. But compressed air has taken the place of the paddle on most of the roads. The hose which contains the compressed air is run into the car through a window or door, and the women, handling it as they would a garden hose sprinkling the grass, turn the jet of hissing air upon the plush cushions and the dust flies out. No whisk broom, willow paddle, leather strap or beater can get at the dust as compressed air does. The jet searches every crack and cranny and drives the dust from the very wood itself. Sometimes the women turn the air upon the window casing and in a jiffy it is clean of dust. The man who makes air compressors cited this novel use of compressed air as another point in favor of the claim made by his craft that compressed air was just beginning to enter into the common every-day work of the world. He added that few persons knew the uses to which compressed air was put outside of stopping trains, drilling rock and inflating bicycle tires.

Air Versus Electricity. "Electricians think that this is the electrical age," he said. "Well, perhaps it is, so far as lightning, telephoning, telegraphing and welding goes, but when it comes to the transmission of power they are talking too much. They have worked and studied for years to make an electric rock drill which would take the place of the air drill, but they have not succeeded. They have tried to make an electric train brake which would bring a limited express train to a full stop sooner than the auto-matic air brakes will do it, but they are so far behind that they will never catch up. It will not be long before street cars will be running with compressed air as the motive power, and they will be safer, more easily controlled, will run as fast, will stop quicker, will wear longer and will be operated at less expense than the best electric system they can put on the rails. With a good air compressor air at any pressure can be stored up in a reservoir or steel tank, and can be taken to any point within reasonable distance as economically and with less waste than electricity can be sent by wire.
"The air compressor is a pump which is

part of a stationary engine. The piston in the air chamber first sucks the air in and then forces it through a pipe to the reservoir. Of course the more air one pumps into the reservoir the greater prescompressed air works like steam, except qualities of steam. But steam cannot be great distance, for it would lose its heat,

"Cleaning cushions by compressed air is

one way of using it that few people know of. Visitors to the sanitary canal are always interested in the rock drills which bore holes for the dynamite cartridges, and almost everybody knows that the brakes of passenger trains are operated by compressed air.
"I know of a machine shop where there

is not a belt, a piece of shafting or an electric wire, for all the machinery, from a little emery wheel to a twenty-ton crane, it operated by compressed air. The shop is traversed by large pipes from the air reservoir, and from these main pipes small-er pipes lead down to the machines. Each machine, whether drill, planer, shears, lathe, bending rolls, milling machine, punch, drop hammer, press or cold saw, has its own motor or engine, and the mere turning of a valve starts or stops the ma-

"A pneumatic clock system has lately

been installed in the new Criminal Court building in Chicago. Pneumatic clocks are not new, for they have been used in Paris for twenty-five years. Now over 10,000 clocks are operated and regulated from the central clock by compressed air.
"The pneumatic clock system installed in

Paris twenty-five years ago was the beginning of the compressed air central power system, which supplies over 10,000 horse power to users in the French capital. It is used there for all purposes, from running clocks to operating dynamos for electric ights. The central station furnishes air at a pressure of seventy-five pounds to the square inch. It is sent around the city un-der the streets in pipes, and is sold to customers by meter, just as gas is.
"The solution of the smoke problem is easy. Put a central power station where

the smoke will bother no one, and from this station send electricity, high-pressure water or compressed air to the business center and to the stock yards. The cheapest power that can be used in this way is com-pressed air. Elevators, printing presses, wood and iron working machinery, and, in fact, anything operated by steam, can be operated by compressed air. Some day we shall have pipes for compressed air under the payements of streets, and there will be can be subdued.'

Asphalt used for street paving is refined by compressed air. In its original shape, just as it comes from Trinidad, asphalt is too soft for street paving and is not homo geneous. To refine it the asphalt is boiled in kettles for three or four days, and while the heat is on it must be constantly stirred Pipes with numerous holes are placed in the bottom of the kettle, and while the asphalt is boiling compressed air is forced through the pipes, and, escaping through the holes, it agitates the thick, black stuff. At first the air comes to the surface in big bubbles, and the asphalt slobbers all over the inside of the kettle, but at the end of three days the asphalt has become so thin that the air makes it boil in little bubbles, and it is then irawn off in barrels, where it cools hard

In France they make a sort of silk from The wood pulp is put through a chemical process which changes it to a sticky substance like gelatine. It is then placed in a closed tank and compressed air is intro luced. The air first presses the substance duced. The air first presses the substance through a filter and then into a smaller tank which is under the large one. This tank is in a horizontal position, and from it spring hundreds of glass pipes, in each of which the hole is about the size of a silk fiber. The wood pulp is forced through these tiny holes and comes out in the shape of threads so fine that six of them are required to make a thread strong enough for weaving.

weaving. A Variety of Uses. Compressed air was the paint brush which placed the color on the world's fair

buildings, and which today is painting railread bridges and corrugated iron plates for buildings. The compressed air not only draws the paint from the tubs to the place draws the paint from the tups to the place where it is to be used, but, by atomizing the paint, sprays it over a large surface and drives it into the wood. In the big shipyards of Cramp & Sons, Philadelphia, where government armored cruisers are built, all the calking of war ships is done by compressed air, and one compressed-air

The same tool in a modified form is used The same tool in a modified form is used by stonecutters for dressing or carving granite. The little engine which does the work is in the handle of the tool, which is about as large as a chisel handle. The air is brought for the tool by a small rubber pipe, which is so fiexible that it can be handled easily and at any angle. A piston and spring shove the tool is and out, and it can be so regulated that the most delicate work can be done with it.

"It is one of the most inexplicable things in the world how men will commit murder for gain in the face of the absolute certainty that the crime will be traced to them," said D. M. Evans of Indianapolis at the Cochran this morning. "When revenge is the motive for a crime, there is no occasion for surprise, and usually it is committed in an open manner, as if the perpetrator cared nothing for the consequencies. But where gain is the motive you will almost always find that the deed is planned with apparently consummate subtlety. The nicest skill is developed in arranging every detail; and the man or men concerned in perpetrating the final act in the tragedy appear to have satisfied themselves that they are free from all chance of detection. The Ging murder in Minneapolis is a striking example of this. Havward spent months in perfecting his Hayward spent months in perfecting his fiendish work. He had even worked off suspicion of his motives by lending the woman money and engaging in business transactions with her. He had arranged, also, an alibi that would have been perfect in the eyes of a jury, but he tried to be too careful. He sent a bundle of bloody clothes away by the man Erickson, to have them washed and returned, and this gave the police an unerring clue that would have brought him to justice even if his brother Adry had not confessed to his knowledge of the murderer's intentions. The murder of the janitor in Chicago, whose body was found in a packing box in an alley is another instance of the immediate unravelling of a seeming mystery. With bold confidence one of the man's murderers went to the morgue and the third distribution. identified his remains. He intended by this move to ward off suspiction, but his action had the opposite effect. Every day it is becoming more and more true that 'mur-der will out,' and still the remarkable fact remains that men continue to commit it for gain, pure and simple. It is one of the marvels of the age."

"No one need imagine that the good government clubs of New York have ceased their vigorous activity in behalf of securing a clean municipality because of the gratifying results of the last election," said J. R. Daniels of the metropolis at the Ebbitt last night. "They are more energetic, if possible, than ever before and in-creasing in number and membership every day. You see, the confederated council of the clubs agreed some time ago to investi-gate the various city departments, assigning one club to each, and this duty is being prosecuted most commendably. So the street cleaning department is being investigated by one club, the excise department by another, the park and police by another and so on through the list. The investiga-tion is practical and to the point, and the gentlemen engaged in its various branches are instructed to ascertain wherein the particular departments under their eyes can be improved in their management and curtailed in their expenditures where such reduction is just and reasonable, and pre-pare bills covering such recommendations as they may make, to be presented to the incoming legislature. Some frightful ex-amples of loose government have already been brought to light. For instance, the investigation of the department of public parks shows that it makes no annual report, while its quarterly reports to the mayor contain only two lines devoted to expenditures, the total amounts paid for sal-aries and for bills, each item ranging from \$290,000 to \$400,000. Of course, a bill will be drawn up requiring the board to make an annual report, with every expenditure detailed, and, I think, it will pass."

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, accompanied by his daughter, was recently a guest at who owns an autograph album spies it and "catchy" holiday books. the hotel people are straightway requested to take charge of the volume and get Mr. Talmage "to write something in it." It happened that one of the permanent guests happened that one of the permanent guests the hotel people are straightway requested for Boys and Girls. By Mary Mapes Dodge, author of "Hans Brinker," "Donald and Dorothy," "Rhymes and Jingles," &c. New York: The Century Co. Washington: Robert Beall, at the Arlington owns an autograph album herself, so when Mr. Talmage got there this time she gave Manager Bennett the precious thing for the purpose already indicated. Bennett accepted the duty in his customary Chesterfieldian manner and carried the book to the office, where Messrs. Birney, Ross and Smith were assembled. "Say," remarked Bennett, "when Dr. Talmage comes in one of you fellows get him to put his name in this. Take care to give him a blank page so it won't get mixed up with any other obituary-I mean auto-graph." The trio nodded assent and the Ross was alone Saturday evening behind the counter when Dr. Talmage came in to ask for mail. He handed out the letters and also the book. The great preacher seized a pen and wrote across the center of a pink tinted page:
With best wishes for your future happi-

T. DE WITT TALMAGE. Dec. Sth, 1894.

Ross blotted the lines carefully; deter-mined that a man who wrote such a fist was pretty near right in taking the pulpit instead of running the risk of a civil ser-vice examination, and, putting the book back on the desk, went to supper.

Mr. Ham Birney sauntered in to do the honors of the hostelry immediately thereafter and Dr. Talmage came back to make some inquiry. Mr. Birney answered him and spied the book at the same time. Would Mr. Talmage write his name in an autograph album? Why, with great pleasure! Mr. Birney selected a nice, clean chocolate-colored page and placed it before the parson. He wrote with exceeding alacrity:

With best wishes for your future hapniness. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

December 8, 1894. Mr. Birney thanked the theologian gracefully; arranged his boutonniere and ossed the volume back on the desk. Sunday morning, after his sermon, Dr. l'almage returned to the Arlington, where Rear Admiral Smith was walking the quarter deck in solitary grandeur, waiting to receive boarders.
When the preacher hove into view the

diplomatic rascal cast his weather eye on that autograph album. In an instant it was selzed; a chrome yellow page of spotless virginity was chosen and Dr. Talmage was requested to decorate it with his honored name. If the divine had not been accustomed to being bombarded with such books he might have paused a mo-ment, but the horrible things had become familiar to him, so he picked up a pen and this is what he wrote: With best wishes for your future hap-

T. DE WITT TALMAGE. December 9, 1894. Sunday night Col. Bennett casually in-quired of his three assistant graces if anyone of them had thought of asking Dr. Talmage to write in that album. They all answered that they had and when the book

was produced they proved it.

"MY OWN THINGS." This is an Age of Individual En-

From the New York Times. "Say, mamma, John's got my spoot Can't I have it? It's mine." "Oh, just look! Susan's playing tea-party

with my dessert plate. Make her stop. She'll break it." "I wish you'd find my pepper box. This isn't mine," proclaims the head of the house. "It's mighty queer these servants can't ever remember my things."

In the library Uncle Jim is twisting and turning and looking daggers at the unconscious caller who is sitting in his special chair. One member of the household is on the wrong side of the table, and the right paper knife is on the left magazine. He always sits the other side for reading. From the drawing room the voice of the elder daughter is heard saying: "Oh, no couldn't endure those portieres. The colors do not suit my style, you know. I made a fuss, and mamma took them in her

where government armored cruisers are built, all the calking of war ships is done by compressed air, and one compressed-air calking machine does the work of four men. This calker can strike 1,000 blows a mirute.

The same tool in a modified form is used the same tool in a modified form is used. eyes, the tint of her hair or the gleam of her shoulders, and on the other hand— perish the thought—to sink the individual in the useful! Have we not the special chair and foot rest, candlestick and

cushion? Small wonder then that the practical, prossic housewife exclaims: "I wish we could go back to those early Christian days when they had all things in common. I believe I common. I with towels!" NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A LITTLE ENGLISH GALLERY. By Louise Imogen Guiney. New York: Harper & Brothers.
Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. Lady Danvers, Henry Vaughan, George Farquhar, Topham Beauclerk, Bennet Langton and William Hazlitt are the characters in English literature who come to life in response to the genius of Miss Guiney.

WAYSIDE POEMS. By Wallace Bruce, author of "Old Homestead Poems." Illustrated. New York: Harper & Brothers. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. A decidedly interesting collection of poems in which is every evidence of the breath of life. The subject-range is wide; the treatment extremely good.

BOSS CROKER'S CAREER. A Review of the Pugilistic and Political Activity of Bill Tweed's Pupil and Successor. With an Appendix. Comparing the Croker Ring with the Tweed Ring and Urging a Union of All Factions Against Tammany Hall. By Otto Kempner.

Published prior to the recent earthquake in New York city, but can easily be used for obituary purposes.

AN UNOFFICIAL PATRIOT. By Helen H. Gardener, author of "Is This Your Son, My Lord?"
"Pray You, Sir, Whose Daughter?" "Punished by Unseen Hands." "A Thoughtless Yes,"
"Men, Women and Gods," "Facts and Fictions of Life," &c. Boston: Arena Publishing Co. A strong story of the war, in which is portrayed patriotism of the purest type. THE SEARCH FOR ANDREW FIELD. A Story of the Times of 1812. By Everett T. Tominson. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Washington: Wood-ward & Lothrop.

Andrew Field was a sturdy American boy who had his share of the troubles that afflicted the United States during the last war with Great Britain. American boys who live in these peaceful days will be the better for reading of Andrew's adven-

BECOND BOOK IN PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.
By J. H. Kellogg, M.D., Member of the American Medical Association, The American Public Health Association, Societe D'Hygiene of France, British and American Associations for the Advancement of Science, &c., &c. Illustrated. New York: American Book Company. One of the best of books to be placed in the hands of the young of either sex.

BETWEEN THE LIGHTS. Thoughts for the Quiet Hour. Compiled and arranged by Fanny B. Bates. New York: Arson D. F. Randolph & Co. Washington: William Bailantyne & Sons. Hour. Compiled and arranged by Fanny B. Bates. New York: Arson D. F. Randolph & Co. Washington: William Ballantyne & Sons. "Between the Lights" is for the "little pause in life" at the close of the day, when the most conscientiously busy worker will steal a few moments of rest and refreshment before the lamps are lighted. A new edition of a popular religious work.

TOINETTE'S PHILIP. By Mrs. C. V. Jamison, author of "Lady Jane." New York: The Cen-tury Co. Washington: Robert Beall. A strong yet tender story of a boy in whom much love is centered, who has many trials and an abundance of sorrow, but who-as good boys in stories always should—comes out all right at last. Healthy reading matter excellently illustrated.

ACROSS ASIA ON A BICYCLE, The Journey of Two American Students from Constantinople to Peking. By Thomas Gaskell Allen, Jr., and William Lewis Sechtleben. New York: The Century Co. Washington: Robert Baall.

This thoroughly interesting volume is a reprint of the contributions of Messrs. Allen and Sachtleben to the Century Mag-azine. The narrative is remarkably smooth and abounds in valuable detail; the feat upon which it is based is unique and cred-itable. The illustrations are especially

IMAGINOTIONS. Truthless Tales. By Tudor Jerks. New York: The Century Co. Washington: Robert Beall. Fairy tales of the modern sort, clever in design and calculated to achieve popularthe Arlington for several days. Every time the distinguished divine scratches his rame down on a hotel register somebody

As editor-in-chief of St. Nicholas for more than twenty years, Mrs. Dodge has been guaging the juvenile mind with poetry and prose. The choicest products of her poetic pen are in this attractive collection.

P'TIT MATINIC', and Other Monotones. By George Wharton Edwards, author of "Thumb Nail Sketches," with many drawings and dec-orations by the author. New York: The Cen-tury Co. Washington: Robert Beall. Sketches of life on the coast of Nova

Scotla, combined in a dainty miniature volume with two stories of another kind-"Old Grimes' Masterplece," and "A Disturber of Faith." One of the most pleasing specimens of artistic production

LUCY LARCOM, LIFE, LETTERS AND DIARY. By Daniel Dulany Addison. Boston: Houghton,

Human arithmetic will never succeed in calculating the quantity of good done by Lucy Larcom—the Lucy Larcom who wrote so very much, and who wrote so very well, especially for the young folks. Her labors ended some years ago, but their results will be lasting. This biography is worthy of its subject.

THE POOR MAN IN POLITICS. By R. D. Flynn.
Danville: R. D. Flynn. Washington: The
Washington News Company.

Mr. Flynn went through the experiences suffered by thousands of other men who have journeyed to the national capital in search of an office, but he must have de-rived a good deal of fun from the failure that has, he says, taken him out of politics. His little book is very amusing and, to a considerable extent, instruc-

BACK COUNTRY POEMS. By Sam. Walter Foca.
Illustrated by Bridgman. Boston: Lee &
Shepard. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. People who read the newspapers have and the more they have read of his productions the better they have liked him The Foss poem is nature itself-generally humorous nature: time cannot destroy its

THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA IN AMERICA Written at intervals, but now issued for the first time in book form. By Bushrod W. James, A. M., M. D., member of the Historical Society of Penusylvania, American Society for the Advancement of Science, American Academy of Political and Social Science, &c. Philadelphia: Porter & Coate. An unassuming publication in which all

good citizens should be interested. The propositions advanced by Dr. James are soundly patriotic and worthy of all con-BECAUSE I LOVE YOU. Poems of Love. Selected and arranged by Anna E. Mack. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. A book for lovers and especially for the lovers who think they ought to present each other with a book in which lovers

THE FUR SEAL'S TOOTH. A Story of Alaskan Adventure. By Kirk Munroe, author of "Dory-mates," "Campinates," "Canoemates," "Raft-mates," &c. Illustrated. New York: Harper & Brothers. Washington: Woodward & Lo-

The educated American boy who could not enjoy the possession and reading of this book lacks something every boy should have. "The Fur-Seal's Tooth" is worthy of Kirk Munroe and of the Harpers.

THE ROBR'S ISLAND WRECK, and Other Stories.

By Lynn R. Meekins. Chicago: Stone & Kimball. Eight good stories well told. Just the sort of a handy volume to pick up on a winter's night when the evening newspaper has been disposed of.

THREE WEEKS IN POLITICS. By John Kendrick Bargs, author of "Coffee and Repartee."
Hustrated. New York: Harper & Brothers,
Washington: Woodward & Lethrop. Based on personal experience. Mr. Bangs relates in his own peculiarly funny way some of the many things that happened to him when he entered the political field as a candidate.

MARIE. By Laura E. Richards, author of "Cap-tain January," "Melody," "Queen Hilde-garde," "Narcisra," &c. Boston: Betes & Lauriat. A touching little story that goes straight to the reader's heart. Mrs. Richards gives us some of the best of the literary photo-

OPEN UNTIL 9

UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

Carhart & Leidy, 928 7th St.

We Are All "Decked Out."

THERE is a decided Christmas appearance everywhere. The store is brimful of "Gift Things"—and yet there isn't an impracticable one in the whole stock. . The idea of giving sensible and useful presents is growing more universal each year. The list below is only intended to suggest-to help unravel the 'tangle' your thoughts are in.

60 Left of Those 25c. Corsets —the French woven sort, which sell for \$1.25, \$1 and 75c. Of the whole lot there's left but about 12 each in sizes 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30. If your size is among them you'd better hurry.

**Hdkfs.** For Ladies.

SWISS HAND-EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS at 5c., 121/2c. and 25c. EMBROIDERED JAPANESE SILK HANDKERCHIEFS at 10c., 124g. and 25c.-just half what they were.

LADIES' HEMSTITCHED HAND-KERCHIEFS, 5c., 10c., 1214c., 25c., 85c., 3714c. and 50c. each. LADIES' INFFIAL HANDKER-CHIEFS, 121/2c., 25c. and 50c.

Hdkfs. For Men.

MEN'S HEMMED and HEM-STITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS, 5c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 37½c. and 50c. MEN'S COLORED BORDERED HANDKERCHIEFS, 124c. and 25c.

MEN'S INITIAL HANDKER-CHIEFS, 124c., 25c. and 50c. each. MEN'S HEMSTITCHED JAPON-ETTE HANDKERCHIEFS—a perfect initation of Japanese silk, and looks exactly like 50c. sort. Only 12%— each.

Half Price.

Maybe you are making the gift—and need ribbon. Hundreds of uses to which it can be put. All the desirable shades in Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons.

5c. width, 3c. yard.

16c. width, 5c. yard. 15c. width, 8c. yard. 20c. width, 10c. yard. 25c. width, 12c. yard.

Hosiery For Both Sexes.

We have a reputation for selling the fine sort of hosiery and we in-tend to hold it. In all our buying we haven't yielded to a single poor hose. Count on getting the best! LADIEN' AND CHILDREN'S FAST BLACK HOSIERY, two-thread guar-

At 121/2c., 25c. & 35c. Pr.

"Such Pretty Dolls'

-is the exclamation we hear hear all around. We know a preity doll when we see it—hence we buy nothing but the beautiful sort.

50C. A 16-in. kid body or jointed Doll, bisque face—the "go to sleep" sort. At 50c.

A 22-inch kid body or jointed Doll, bisque face, natural bair—slumbers when you lay it down. At SI Dolls From 25c. up to

\$7.50. Gloves and Mitts. We have the best Dollar Glove in this city—for men or women. Every sort of a glove and mitt is here at

Clever Gifts.

FANCY IMPORTED CHINA PLATES—imported to sell for 50c.—only 19c.—and 10 different styles from which to choose. BISQUE and CHINA FIGURES, BRONZES, CLOCKS, etc., all marked at "little" prices.

Carhart & Leidy, 928 7th St .== 706 K St.

STORIES OF THE FRENCH IN THE NEW WORLD. By Mary Hartwell Catherwood. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Washington: Brentano's,

THE SPECIAL TRAINING OF THE MEDICAL OFFICER. With Brief Notes on Army Medical Schools Abroad and at Home. By Dr. Charles H. Alden, Assistant Surgeon General, U. S. A. THE STORY OF LAWRENCE GARTHE. By Ellen Olney Kirk, author of "Queen Money," "Margaret Kent," &c. Beston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Washington: William Bullantyne

PROGRESSIVE TAXATION IN THEORY AND PRACTICE. By Edwin B. A. Seligman, Professor of Political Economy and Finance, Columbia College, American Economic Association

SOLDIER AND A GENTLEMAN. By J. Maclaren Cobban, author of "The Horned Cat,"
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emperor since Peter the Great, though he, too, is nevertheless a good many years ahead of the most juvenile of his fellow sovereigns. Alfonso of Spain, that infant hope of an ancient monarchy, has only completed his eighth year. The Queen of the people who made the desert territory blossom as the rose.

TOBACCO TALK. By an old smoker, giving the science of teheces. In bottom, chemistry, uses, pleasures, hygiene, etiquette, history set ethnology. Philadeighia: The Micot Pablishing Company.

THE CHASE OF SAINT CASTIN AND OTHER

BLOOD FOR HER COMPLEXION. Hundreds of Women Put to Death

for Beauty's Sake. Paris has just been edified by a work treating of the life and proceedings of a ady of the sixteenth century, who carried her care for her beauty to the very utmost limits, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. This is not a fairy tale, but a sober, historical fact, backed by many official doouments of undoubted authenticity, and the lady's amiable weakness is described with a wealth of detail and forcible simplicity of description that is apt to turn the reader

sick. The lady in question was named Eliza-beth Bathoory, Comtesse Nadasdy, who married at the age of fifteen, in 1595, Comto Francois Nadasdy, who was not of too mild a nature himself, as, when his wife complained one day that her maid had been impertment, he ordered the erring handmaiden stripped, smeared with honey and laid on a wasp's nest, from the effects of which gentle admonition she sub sequently died.

sequently died.

The Countess Elizabeth was left a widow in 1604, and began simply at first to try to keep up the rigorous discipline enforced by her late hurband. Unhappily, one day she struck her waiting maid, wounded her that her mistress' hands were covered with blood. When they were washed the countess remarked that her hands were whiter and the skin more sup-ple and firm, and thenceforward her naturally cruel nature was spurred by the frenzied desire to retain her waning beau-

She used as a cosmetic from that time on a bath of human blood, and the tradition goes that anything so superb in its brilliant fairness as her complexion cannot be imagined. She murdered all her waiting maids, one by one, aided by three accomplices, her old nurse being one of them, and when she could get no women to enter her service she coolly sent her emissaries to kidnap the peasant girls of the neigh-

At last, however, the ghastly scandal rose to such a pitch that even Hungary in the middle ages could not afford to close its ears to the wall of bereaved families, and the culprit's first cousin, governor of the province, entered the castle on Christmas eve, 1610, to inquire into the truth of these horrible stories, and discovered his fair and honored relative, her fair chin propped by her exquisite hand, calm-ly watching the death agonies of three girls, while her attendants were filling a bath with the life blood that was to preserve her beauty. The countess herself was too great a

personage to incur capital punishment, but for thirty years she was shut up in soli-tary confinement in the castle of Cseibhe, in Hungary, where she finally starved herself to death. As for her accomplices, they had their hands cut off and were subsequently burned at the stake.

It is said that this fair dame sacrificed 600 girls to her radiance of skin, but the

biographer states soberly that documentary evidence exists of the murder of only 250. A Young Mother's Love

From the Albany Times-Union. Late Saturday night, when the air was filled with snow and rain and the wind whistled through the bare arms of the trees, two gentlemen, who were driving to their home at West Albany, noticed the figure of a woman kneeling on the ground as they passed old St. Mary's burying

A CHANGE OF AIR. By Anthony Hope, author of "The Prisoner of Zeuda," &c. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Youthful European Sovereigns.

From the London Telegraph.

Nicholas II is the youngest Russian emperor since Peter the Great, though he, it nevertheless a good many years.